

Hoggy

Adrian B.

ANGELA...
DARLING... PLEASE,
WAKE UP...

MOM...



I'M SO
SORRY FOR WHAT

HAPPENED...

IF ONLY I'D
GOTTEN HERE A LITTLE
SOONER, I COULD HAVE
PREVENTED THIS.

OH, YOU'RE
SORRY...?

WHO GAVE
THE ORDER TO BURN
WITCHES IN FIRST
PLACE...

YOUR
MAJESTY?

DAD...





~~WAS SURPRISED~~ AND I FELT SO DEEPLY
RELIEVED.

BUT SOMETHING WASN'T QUITE RIGHT.



A STRANGE AURA SURROUNDED HER, A DARK

AND MAGICAL AURA.

SAY
SOMETHING,
MY LOVE...

IF YOU
WON'T TALK
TO ME, I...

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I'LL DO...



I'LL DO ANYTHING,
FOR REAL... BUT
PLEASE...

HER DESPAIR WAS SO PALPABLE
YOU COULD ALMOST SEE IT.

IN A SORT OF DENSE, BLACK SMOKE
FLOATING AROUND HER.

CASTING A SHADOW ON EVERYTHING.

FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME,



THE FEELING THAT HAD BEEN BUILDING
UP AT THE BOTTOM OF MY STOMACH

STARTED TAKING SHAPE,

SMOTHERING ME LITTLE BY LITTLE,
GETTING STRONGER, MORE REAL.



IT BECAME A THOUGHT AND
THEN A CERTAINTY.

IT WAS ALL MY FAULT.



THAT WAS IT. I HAD
TRIGGERED THE SEQUENCE OF

DISASTERS.

I HAD SHOWN MY MAGIC TO PEOPLE
AND BECAUSE OF THAT WE HAD ALL BEEN
HATED ON.

MY MUM WENT CRAZY BECAUSE OF ME.





MUM!

MUM,
NO!

ARE
YOU OK...!?

DAMIEN...



MUM IS
ALRIGHT. DON'T

WORRY.

LOOK.
THESE ARE YOUR
SISTER AND YOUR
BROTHER.





CAN I
TAKE THEM IN MY
ARMS, DAD?

BE CAREFUL..



WE HAVE
TO NAME THE
BABIES...

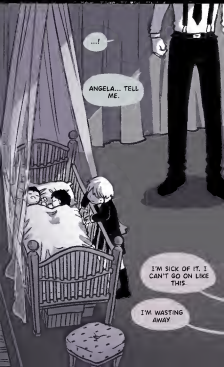
IS THERE
ANY NAME DO YOU
LIKE, ANGELA?

...



...

HANS...



...!

ANGELA... TELL
ME.

I'M SICK OF IT. I
CAN'T GO ON LIKE
THIS.

I'M WASTING
AWAY



YOU SAID YOU'D
DO ANYTHING FOR ME,
DIDN'T YOU? YOU
SAID IT.

OF COURSE,
MY LOVE.

TELL ME WHAT
YOU WANT.



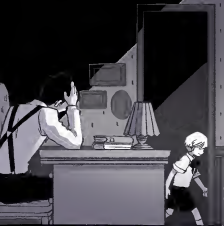


...REVENGE.

EVEN IF MY MOTHER WAS SMILING AGAIN,
HER SMILE WAS COLD AND ODD.

I COLLECTED ALL MY STRENGHT.

I HAD TO MAKE AMENDS FOR
THAT DISASTER.







BUT THOSE WORDS DIDN'T
CALM ME AT ALL, ON THE CONTRARY,

THEY TERRIFIED ME.

I JUST WANTED MY MOM TO
BE THE SAME PERSON THAT SHE WAS
BEFORE, AND HER WORDS SOUNDED SO
WEIRD AND GLOOMY.

MOREOVER, THE ONLY PERSON
WHO DESERVED PUNISHMENT

WAS ME.

STOP FOLLOWING
ME AROUND, DANI
AND PORIAN!



GU...

WEERLLA.
I'LL PLAY WITH YOU FOR
A LITTLE WHILE BUT ONLY
IF YOU BEHAVE!



BEING AN
OLDER BROTHER
IS SO HARD!

LET US FREE
MONSTER!



DID YOU SHOW
MERCY WHEN YOU
CONDEMNED MY FAMILY

FOR WITCHCRAFT?

BUT WE'VE
ALREADY LEFT YOU
ALONE! THE KING IS
WITH YOU!

WHAT ELSE DO
YOU WANT?





WHAT ELSE?

I WANT MY
WIFE TO BE
HAPPY!

DID YOU
SEE WHAT YOU'VE
DONE TO HER?



SO WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA DO,
KILL US!?



I...!
WANT TO MAKE
JUSTICE!

YOU
DESTROYED MY
FAMILY, DAMN
IT!

A ROTTEN FAMILY!
KILLING WITCHES IS
MAKING JUSTICE!



WHAT...!?

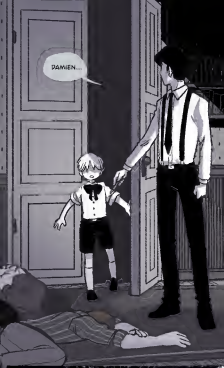
A hand holding a dark wand with a yellow light at the tip. The hand is wearing a grey sleeve. Radiating lines emanate from the wand's tip, filling the upper half of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned in the center of these lines.

HOW DARE
YOU!?













MONSTER!

SHUT UP!

DON'T RAISE YOUR
VOICE AT YOUR FATHER. IT'S
MY DUTY TO PROTECT THIS
FAMILY.

IT'S MY
DUTY...

TO MAKE THE
WORLD RESPECT US.
TO MAKE IT RESPECT
WITCHES.






YOU SAW WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN PEOPLE
DISRESPECT US. SOMEONE
ALWAYS GETS HURT.

YOU HEARD YOUR
MOTHER, AND SHE'S
RIGHT.

WE CAN'T
PRETEND NOTHING
HAS HAPPENED.

YOU MIGHT AS
WELL DEAL WITH IT,
DAMIEN, BECAUSE YOU'RE
THE HEIR TO THE WYTTE
FAMILY.





AND AS SUCH,
ONE DAY IT'LL BE YOUR
DUTY TO MAKE SURE WE ARE
BEING RESPECTED AS WE
DESERVE.

IF THAT'S
TRUE... I DON'T WANT
TO BE THE HEIR OF
THIS FAMILY!

I HATE
YOU, DAD!

I WAS CONFUSED.

HORRIFIED. SCARED.

ALONE.

I COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM THE HOUSE.


SINCE THE INCIDENT, IT HAD BEEN
FORBIDDEN TO ALL OF US TO INTERACT
WITH OUTSIDE PEOPLE.



I WAS SMOTHERED WITH GUILT.

AND WITH HATE, DIRECTED TO EVERYTHING
AND NOTHING AT ALL,

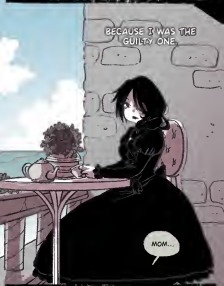
AND IT ALWAYS ENDED UP CONSUMING ME.



SOME TIME
PASSED UNTIL I FINALLY
FIGURED OUT HOW TO
GET OUT OF THERE.

BUT A THOUGHT REMAINED, ABOVE
ALL THE CHAOS.

I HAD TO MAKE AMENDS FOR THAT
DISASTER IN ANY WAY I COULD...



BECAUSE I WAS THE
GUILTY ONE.

MOM...



BUT YOU NEED
TO GET SERIOUS WITH
YOUR DUTIES AS A
KING...



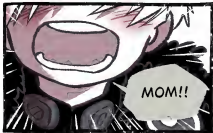
WHERE'S WILLIAM,
MOM?



YOUR FATHER AND
YOUR AUNT BOTH THINK
THEY ARE IN A POSITION
TO GIVE ORDERS....



MOM!!





I... I WANNA
DO IT, MOM.

I WANT TO SEEK
REVENGE, AS YOU
ASKED.

I WILL MAKE SURE
I KILL THE SON OF THE
MAN WHO HURT YOU.

I'LL KILL
WILLIAM.

BUT IN ORDER TO DO
THAT, I NEED TO KNOW
WHERE HE IS.



OH, DAMIEN...

THAT'S
SO SWEET OF
YOU...

BUT IT'S STILL
TOO EARLY.

WILLIAM IS
A BAIT.

I'M SORRY, MOM.

FOR HIS FATHER
AND FOR THE KING'S
DAUGHTER, PRINCESS
MONICA.

I DON'T LIKE LYING TO YOU.

THEY WILL BE
LOOKING FOR THEIR DEAR
LITTLE PRINCE AND THAT
WAY

REVENGE ISN'T GONNA HEAL YOU.



I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL
IT'S TOO LATE.

WE'LL HAVE THEM
RIGHT WHERE WE NEED
THEM TO BE.

I NEED TO FIND WILLIAM...

AT THAT POINT,
I'LL LET YOU KILL
THEM.



AND SAVE HIM.

YOU!

I NEED TO TALK
TO YOU.







...PENDRAGON.



HELLO EVERYBODY!



NOW IT'S TIME TO SEE MORE AWESOME
FANARTS I'VE RECEIVED. THANK YOU SO MUCH
TO ALL OF YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!





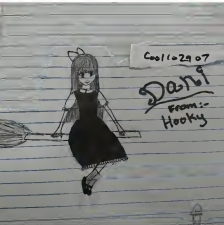
maia.nli



HOOKEY by William Somerville



fatma_ellithy





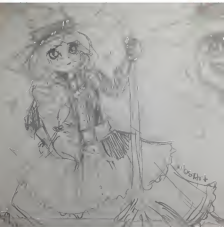


alebibi9





subliminal_subs





mahwill



Hogky





lunowtack





mythia_san



IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME A FANART YOU CAN TAG ME ON
FACEBOOK, TWITTER OR INSTAGRAM!

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK! 



[instagram.com/miriambonastre](https://www.instagram.com/miriambonastre)



twitter.com/MiriamBT



facebook.com/miriambonastreart